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ONE MORE DAY
09.2007
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HYDRA FACILITY.
PAKISTAN.
YOU CUT OFF HIS HEAD.
YEAH. ADAMANTIUM CLAWS. WHAT CAN YOU DO?

YOU CUT OFF HIS HEAD?
I BELIEVE WE HAVE ESTABLISHED THAT.
WITH HIS HEALING FACTOR, WILSON'S GOT ABOUT TWELVE MINUTES BEFORE OXYGEN DEPRIVATION ROTS HIS BRAIN.
WELL, ROTS IT EVEN MORE--TO THE POINT WHERE HE WON'T SURVIVE ANYWAY.
SURVIVE?
YOU CUT HIS HEAD OFF!
SO PICK IT UP AND REATTACH IT. I ONLY WANTED WILSON OUT OF MY WAY FOR A FEW MINUTES...
...SO I CAN SHOW THE PENETRATOR HERE SOMETHING LONG AND HARD--
--AN' COLD AN' SHARP!
OKAY, I DESERVE THE SILLY ENTENDRE, SINCE I CHOSE THIS NAME, BUT I REALLY THINK YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND--

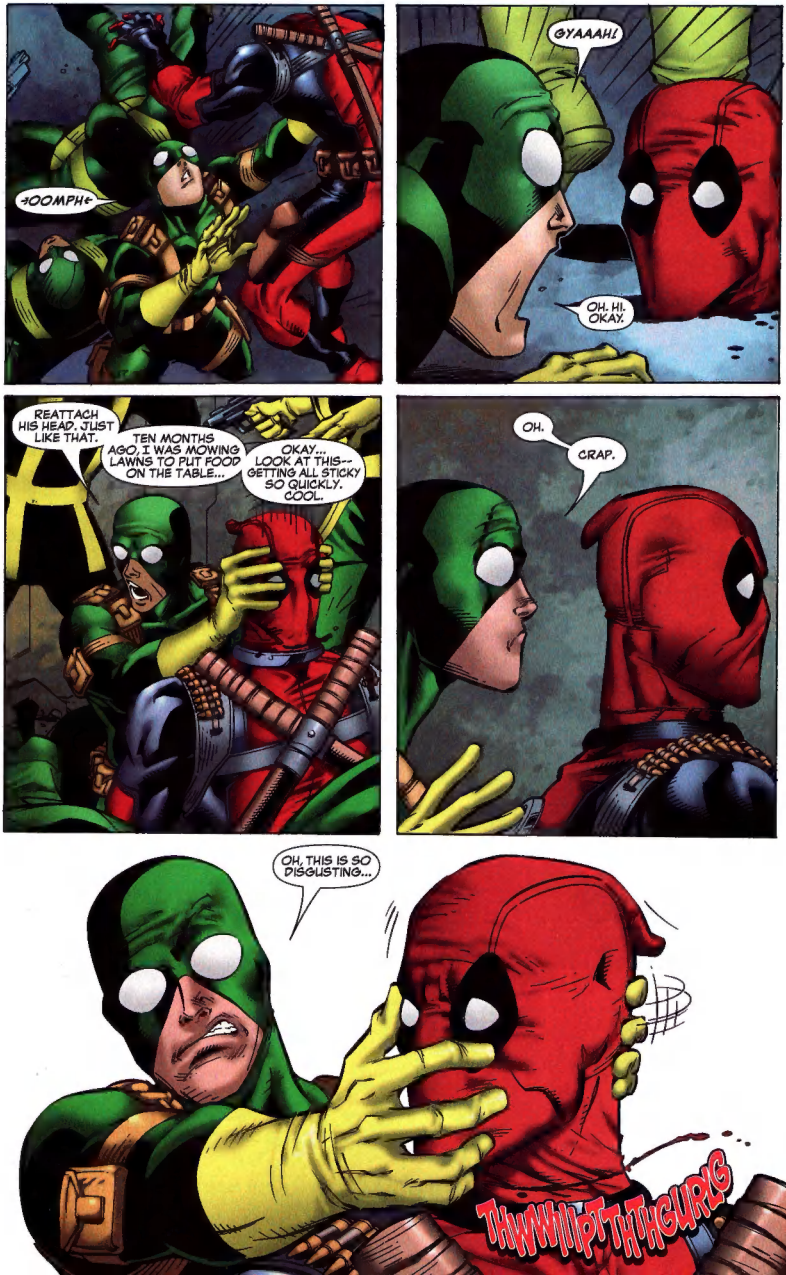
SHZZZTT
--IT'S KIND OF FUNNY, BUT I ASSURE YOU--
SHZZZTT
--WE ARE PRONOUNCING MY NAME WITH A SUBTLE, YET VERY IMPORTANT DIFFERENCE...

LET'S TALK ABOUT THAT...
YEAH? NO! YOU DON'T MEAN THAT!
SHLLLTT
-SNFF-
-SNFF-
FINALLY...
EW...
GYAAAAH!

MR. WOLVERINE--PLEASE--YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND--SPELL IT WITH AN "I"--IT CHANGES EVERYTHING--
YOU'RE THE LAMEST HYDRA SECTOR COMMANDER I'VE EVER HAD THE PLEASURE OF GUTTING...
REATTACH IT TO HIS BODY? OKAY. GROSS.
GRRRYYYAAAAAAAA
THANK YOU! THANK YOU! THANK YOU!
SHZZZIT

WAAADE--? WHERE ARE YOU?
ISN'T THAT THE TRAITOROUS MISSING AGENT?
HAIL, HYDRA!
HAIL, HYDRA!
HAIL, HYDRA!
HAIL, HYDRA!
HAIL, HYDRA!

-GYAAA-
MY EYES!
-AAAARRGH-
OH GOD OH GOD THIS IS ALL YOUR FAULT ALLISON OH GOD...
...OH...
...GOOD.
C'MON, MR. WILSON...
-HHMPH- MAN, YOU'RE HEAVY...
EXCUSE ME.
AAAH!
SORRY..
...EXCUSE ME...


400MPH+
GYAAAH!
OH. HI. OKAY.
REATTACH HIS HEAD. JUST LIKE THAT.
TEN MONTHS AGO, I WAS MOWING LAWNS TO PUT FOOD ON THE TABLE...
OKAY... LOOK AT THIS--- GETTING ALL STICKY SO QUICKLY. COOL.
OH.
CRAP.
OH, THIS IS SO DISGUSTING...
THWWUPTTHGURG

POSITIVE THINKING: I AM SWITZERLAND.
I AM SWITZER-LAND.
GYAAAH!
SLICE SLICE FLIT FLIT THUPP
HOW LONG IS THIS GOING TO TAKE...?

MEANWHILE...
NO, THE TACHYON GENERATOR HAS TO ATTACH THERE-- YEAH--
JUST A FEW MORE MINUTES.
HOW MUCH LONGER?

WE DON'T HAVE A FEW MINUTES!

HOW DOES HE KNOW WHERE WE ARE?
HE MUST BE TRACKING YOUR SCENT, PENETRATOR!
HAIL HYDRA! WE NEED A MIRACLE!

HEY, JIMMY-BOY...

LET'S TRY THIS ONE MORE TIME NOW THAT I'M NOT IN A TEAM-UP SORTA MOOD!
THROAT FEELS SORE. STRANGE, DRY SENSATION IN MY MOUTH.
OH, YEAH, I HAVEN'T BEEN TALKING FOR ALMOST TEN MINUTES. WEIRD.
HOPEFULLY, HAVEN'T SUFFERED TOO MUCH DRAIN BAMAGE.

LISTEN--I GET WHY YOU'RE DOING THIS--
--HYDRA DESERVES WHATEVER KIND OF ENTRAIL-SPLASHING ABUSE YOU WANT TO DISH OUT--
--BUT THE PENETRATOR IS MY FRIEND...
...OKAY, WAIT, LEMME TRY THAT AGAIN--WEASEL IS MY FRIEND--
--AND HE HAPPENS TO BE SHEATHED IN A PROTECTIVE COATING THAT ALLOWS HIM TO SAFELY PENETRATE THINGS...
...OKAY, WAIT, LEMME TRY THAT AGAIN--
SHUT. UP.

OKAY, SURE, I CAN SEE HOW I KIND OF LOST TRACK THERE. FRUSTRATING FOR YOU. I'LL BET. BUT NO PICNIC FOR ME EITHER.
BECAUSE OF YOU, I MIGHT HAVE DRAIN DAMAGE, JUST SO YOU KNOW.
SHUGGTH
I. SAID. SHUT. UP.
NNNFFMM--OW--AND--YOU SAID IT SLOWLY, TOO--VERY--FFTT--EFFECTIVE... SCARY... ONLY THING SCARIER...
...WOULD BE... IF YOU SUNG... THE "BOY FROM OZ" SOUNDTRACK FOR ME...

HERE'S A NEWS BULLETIN ON YER "FRIEND."
HE'S BEEN PUTTIN' TOGETHER THE PIECES OF HIS NEW PLAN FOR WEEKS.
I SEEN THE REPORTS FROM S.H.I.E.L.D.
HE'S NOT AN AGENT OF HYDRA— HE GOT STRANDED HERE WHEN I HIT THIS PLACE A COUPLE MONTHS AGO!
AN' YOU JUST LEFT HIM HERE?
WELL, I GOT BOB...
DON'T MAKE THIS ABOUT ME-- HOW DO YOU KNOW HE WASN'T BEING FORCED TO DO ALL THIS?
HE USED A SIGNATURE CODE TO HACK INTO FOURTEEN CORPORATE SYSTEMS AND SHUTTLE MATERIALS ALL OVER THE WORLD.
THAT DOESN'T PROVE ANYTHING! OKAY, IT PROVES A LITTLE, BUT NOT EVERYTHING!
S.H.I.E.L.D. HAS BEEN TRACKING WEASEL FOR A WHILE. HE'S BEEN WORKING ON THE SPECS FOR THE PENETRATOR ARMOR FOR YEARS.
HE JUST NEEDED HYDRA'S JUICE TO GET HIM THE MATERIALS HE NEEDED.
OKAY, MR. McCOY, IT SURE SOUNDS LIKE A SOLID CASE, 'CEPT ONE LITTLE PROBLEM--
--I KNOW MY PAL, WEASEL, AIN'T NO AGENT OF HYDRA!
YES, I AM, WADE...

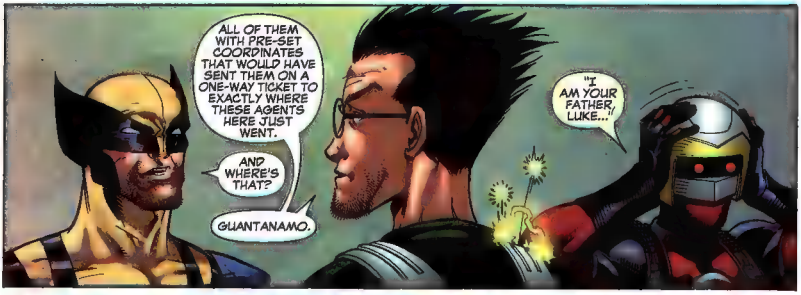
...AND NOW, USING THE UNIQUE PENETRAITOR TELEPORTATION TECHNOLOGY, HYDRA WILL TAKE OVER THE WORLD!
AND...?
YOU'RE AN IDIOT.
STILL DOESN'T PROVE ANYTHING.
OR MAYBE I JUST HAVE FAITH IN MY FRIENDS. HMMM...?

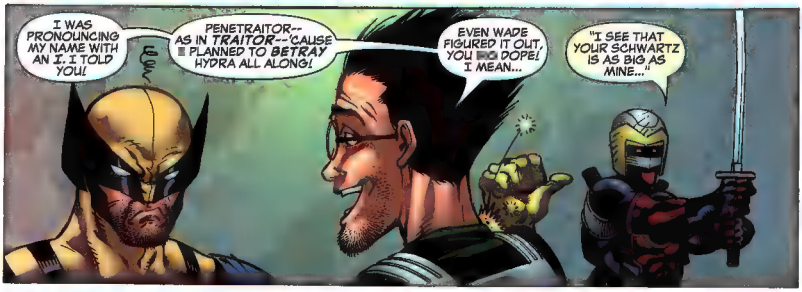
OKAY, BOYS--FIRE UP THOSE BABIES--FOLD SOME TIME AND SPACE--
--AND KILL TWO OF THE BIGGEST THREATS TO HYDRA'S SUCCESS!
HAIL HYDRA!
SSHLLLLLTTTTTT

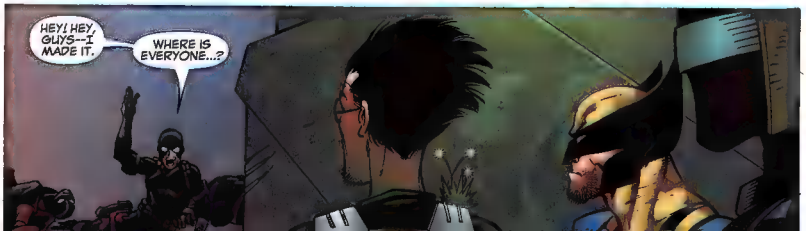
AND THERE YA GO...FIGHT'S OVER.

HUH--?
YES!
YES!

HUH?
I TRIED TO EXPLAIN IT TO YOU, BUT YOU WOULDN'T LISTEN.
I PLANNED THIS ALL ALONG--EXCEPT I WAS GOING TO SUPPLY EVERY SINGLE AGENT IN HYDRA WITH THE TELEPORT HARNESS!


ALL OF THEM WITH PRE-SET COORDINATES THAT WOULD HAVE SENT THEM ON A ONE-WAY TICKET TO EXACTLY WHERE THESE AGENTS HERE JUST WENT.
AND WHERE'S THAT?
GUANTANAMO.
"I AM YOUR FATHER, LUKE..."


I WAS PRONOUNCING MY NAME WITH AN I. I TOLD YOU!
PENETRAITOR--AS IN TRAITOR--'CAUSE I PLANNED TO BETRAY HYDRA ALL ALONG!
EVEN WADE FIGURED IT OUT, YOU DOPE! I MEAN...
"I SEE THAT YOUR SCHWARTZ IS AS BIG AS MINE..."


HEY! HEY, GUYS--I MADE IT.
WHERE IS EVERYONE...?

SO, WE ALL COOL OR WHAT?
YOU LET YOUR FRIEND ROT HERE FOR WEEKS. SOME COINCIDENCE, YOU SHOWIN' UP WHEN I DECIDED TO HIT THE PLACE...
BECAUSE, BELIEVE IT OR NOT, EVEN HOMICIDAL MANIACS CAN HAVE A FRIEND KEEPIN' AN EYE OUT FOR US...
RUMEKISTAN. HOURS LATER...
FOR WHAT? IT'S MY FRIEND'S HASH THAT GOT SPARED.
THANK YOU, WILSON.

I KNOW LOGAN WOULD HAVE BEEN UPSET IF HE'D EVISCERATED YOUR FRIEND AND FOUND OUT LATER ABOUT WEASEL'S REAL INTENTIONS.
HE WOULD'VE GOTTEN OVER IT.
BUT YOU COULD'VE STOPPED HIM YOURSELF.
MAYBE.
JUST GIVING YOU A CHANCE TO MAKE UP FOR YOUR MISTAKE IN LEAVING WEASEL BEHIND IN THE FIRST PLACE...
...GIVING YOU A CHANCE TO HELP YOUR FRIEND...
...IT WAS WHAT NATHAN WOULD HAVE WANTED...
...WHICH MAKES IT THE LEAST I COULD DO...
HMPH.
I GOT SOME NEW FRIENDS NOW. A BUNCH OF 'EM. FIGURING OUT HOW THAT ALL SHOULD WORK.
MIGHT TAKE ME A WHILE.

I'M GONNA MISS YOU, BUT IT'S TIME TO MOVE ON.
YOU WERE NEVER ONE FOR LOOKIN' BACK, RIGHT?
THAT WAS A JOKE.
TIME TO GO HOME, GUYS.
HEY, WEAS-- IT'S BEEN DOING THAT FOR A WHILE NOW.
YEAH, WOLVERINE TAGGED ME PRETTY GOOD.
WELL, IS IT OKAY--I MEAN-- IT'S NOT GONNA SHRIVEL THE BOYS OR NOTHING, IS IT?
HMM? NO-- NO--IT'S JUST SOME WHITE PARTICLES, FEW TACHYONS--
--WE SHOULD BE--

SKRZZTTTT
--FINE--?
WADE--?
BOB--?
UH-OH.
NEXT: CAPTAIN AMERICA TO THE RESCUE?!